

Japanese Sedoka stanzas (5-7-7-5-7-7)
in which I used occasional rhyme.

A BIRD FOR ALL SEASONS

Glenna Holloway

He comes in the rain,
A gourmand for my rose hips.
Absorbing red with his nips,
He darts it around
The garden, brings it closer,
Concentrated, fletched with light.

He comes in the snow
To eat my carmine berries.
No wonder his flame is bright.
He keeps the color
I crave in my winterscape
fanned high and warm via flight.

He comes in the spring
For sunflower seeds I serve
so he won't do his courting
Elsewhere. She's taupe-streaked,
Not vivid, but she's sporting
The light beak, getaway tail.

They come in summer
For my ripening cherries
selecting the deepest shade.
I could use netting
But I'd rather trade my fill
For songs and wings that won't fade.